THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1657.

Choice Poetry.

FADELESS IS A LOVING HEART.

Then dont cast out one, thirsteh Time,
Of all my blessings, all my joy;
I have some jewels in my heart
Which thou art powerless to destroy

Sunny eyes may lose their brightness;
Nimble feet forget their lightness;
Pearly teeth may loose decay;
Raven tresses turn to gray;
Cheeks be pale, and eyes be dim;
Paint the voice, and weak the limb;
But though youth and strength depart,
Fadeless is a loving heart.

Like the little mountain downy,
Creeping forth in sunny hour,
Where the summer's breath is fled,
And the gentler flowers are dead;
So when outward charms are gone,
Brighter still does blossom on,
Deeper Time's destroying dart,
The genial, kindly, loving heart.

Wrinkle and it must will steal
When on life's rough sea we sail
Yet the wealth may suffer not,
And the will no longer grieve
For more smooth we'll find the sea,
And our course the surer be,
If no pilot, whom we want,
Be a kindly, loving heart.

Yet in worldly wisdom old—
Ye who now the knee to gold,
Doth this merit no lovely name,
As it did in life's young dream,
Of the world had ruined not
Feelings good and pure before,
Ere ye sold, at Mammon's mart
The best yearnings of the heart!

Once, me, Heaven, my earnest prayer—
Whether life or close or near
Be the one to me assigned,
That we'll never, never find
Loving thoughts and gentle words,
Turned within my bosom's chords,
And that age may find me
Ever fondness to my heart!

T. H.

Original Novelet.

MISS THISA'S SPINNING-WHEEL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, AND COPYRIGHTED BY LEE HENTZ.

BOSTON — "ECLECTIC," "LYZZIE," "MARCH WARLOCK," ETC.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, In the Year 1853, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.)

CHAPTER IV.

"Oh, wanton mother! doubtful spirit!
Could we not spare one word?
But smart my words, on thy cold heart
Like drops of burning lead."

The incident recorded in the last chapter resulted in benefit to two of the actors. It was a spring to the dormant energies of Hugh, and a check to the career of Mittie. The winter glided imperceptibly away, and the unexpectedly vernal bloom and beauty stole on the face of nature.

In the spring of the year, Miss Thisa always engaged in many little projects, which, in bleaching the fleece thread which she spun, in dyeing the yarn, in weaving it into cloth, made a permanent home at Mr. Gleason's, and superintended the household concerns, precisely the same time was accomplished. She had divested the strength and intensity of her mind of its shackles.

There was a beautiful grassy lawn extending to the fourteen side of the building, with a few elm shade trees in the back, and encompassed by the closest, tidiest, gayest little garden that ever was called by the name. Thisa's bleaching ground, and naturally to have laid it out for her especial use. She was the smooth, fresh, green sward, all for her to lay her silky brown thread upon, and sprinkling it with pure water morning and night, and saturate the fibres exposed to the bleaching rays. And then the rich row of blossoming lilac bushes shading the whole breadth of the western side of the building, in which innumerable golden and white-colored birds made their nests, and beguiled the spinner with their melodious carolings.

She was delighted in assisting Miss Thisa in bleaching her thread, and watching the gradual change from brown to a pale brown, and then from pale brown to a yellowish white, and finally like the bright brown locks of youth, and then into the dim luminance of age—when weary of dipping water from the sprinkling pot, she would sit under the lilac bushes, and see the Miss Thisas, of different ages, moving over the grass, swaying the watering-pot up and down in her right hand, scattering the diamond liquid diamonds as she moved, and sometimes the rainbows followed her steps, like glorious spirits of the golden sight.

One day, as Helen tripped up and down the street spread by her side, admiring the silky fibres that appeared beautifully contrasted with the green turf, Miss Thisa came on crowbar out, and said she thought it was time to begin to spin. When

Foreign Letter.

DUELS OF THE GERMAN STUDENTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I have more than once alluded to the belligerent disposition of Germans, or at least, of Gottingen students, and in my last letter I attributed much of the idleness of a certain class among them, to the frequency of duels. As these encounters form such an important and characteristic element of student life, and as they differ so entirely from the murderous contests that go under the same name in America, a description of one may prove not entirely uninteresting to some of your readers.

The place where all the duels are fought is a room in a beer-house, not more than five minutes walk from the city, and I suppose is appropriated to this purpose, rent free. A suite of three rooms is needed; one, as a dressing-room for the combatants, one as the surgeon's headquarters, and one as the grand hall for the chivalrous encounter. Entering through the surgeon's room, you see a supply of lint, bandages, needles and thread, (surgical instruments are superfluous) warm water, and everything necessary to repair the probable or possible damage. If you enter the main hall, as I did, near the close of the day's performance, and while the last pair of students are engaged, you will see two objects occupying a prominent place that bear some resemblance to the creature called man, but so disguised that it requires some discernment to discover their identity. In front each combatant is protected by a very thick, well-padded shield of buckskin, reaching half way up his breast, bifurcated below, and extending to his knees. This is strapped tightly to his person. Above this armor is to be seen a very dirty, bloody shirt, which looks as if it had served in all the duels of this term, or been the property of some extensive hog-killer. A huge, thick, well stuffed neck-cloth, far surpassing in its gigantic dimensions those our grandfathers wore, and which you now see occasionally upon a lover of the good old times, hides and shields the neck and chin. The arms are protected by a buckskin covering like that which envelopes the body and legs, but strapped less tightly, so as to allow free motion. The right hand and forearm are ...

[illegible]

... cially as the duel very seldom leads to any fatal results.

In a day or two I shall leave Gottingen, on a trip of five or six weeks through Holland and Northern Germany. I hope to find something on my journey, of sufficient interest to warrant me in continuing my letters to the Post.

C. G.

DEATH OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT.

Hon. William Rufus King, long a Senator of the United States from Alabama, lately chosen Vice-President, died of consumption at his plantation, near Cahawba, Alabama, on Monday, the 18th instant, aged 68. His trip to Cuba in pursuit of health proved futile, as such trips usually do, and he was barely enabled to reach his home before death claimed him as his prey.

Mr. King had been longer in Congress than any man remaining in it since the death of Mr. Clay. He was a native of North Carolina, and elected thence to the House of Representatives, where he first took his seat in December, 1811, at the same time with Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Felix Grundy, of Tennessee, Geo. M. Bibb, of Kentucky, Jonathan Roberts, of Pennsylvania, and Lewis Condit, of New Jersey, all of whom became distinguished in after years. (Mr. Clay had previously been twice chosen to serve out unexpired terms in the Senate, and was therefore already known at Washington, so that he was elected Speaker on the first day of his service in the House; the others aforenamed had not previously been in Congress.) Six months afterward, war against Great Britain was declared; Messrs. Clay, Grundy and Calhoun being among its warmest and most influential advocates.

Mr. King remained a Representative from North Carolina, moderately but steadily supporting the war and other measures of the "Republican" party, till 1816, when he heartily cooperated with the great body of that party in chartering the second National Bank, voting with its friends on every division. The tariff of that year he did not seem to regard with so much favor, voting against the higher rates of duty proposed, and not responding when his name was called on its final passage. We believe he was always hostile to protection.

At the close of this session, Mr. King resigned his seat and removed to Alabama, then a Territory, soon to become a State, and was soon after chosen a member of its Constitutional Convention. On its admission as a State, he was ...

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1853.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies,		$5 00	Per Annum.
8 "	(and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10 00	"
13 "	(and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15 00	"
20 "	(and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20 00	"

Addition to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, and at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they ...

[illegible]

OUR NOVELETS.

[illegible]

MISS THUSA'S SPINNING-WHEEL,

[illegible]

A STRAY PATCH FROM AUNT HANNAH'S QUILT,

[illegible]

THE LOST HEIRESS; A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

[illegible]

LETTERS FROM EUROPE,

[illegible]

A SUPPLEMENT.

[illegible]

STRIKES.

"Strike, but hear me."

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

BENEVOLENCE.

[illegible]

Our Correspondents

ASTRONOMICAL.

[illegible]

WHY DOES SALT MELT ICE?

[illegible]

New Publications.

[illegible]

Clippings.

TIT FOR TAT.

[illegible]

SPRING.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1853.

General News.

[illegible]

General News.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

WRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1853.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

General News.

ATMOSPHERIC TELEGRAPH.

We had an opportunity yesterday of examining Mr. I. S. Richardson's ingenious invention called the "Atmospheric Telegraph;" by which letters and parcels can be transported considerable distances with almost incredible velocity, rendering it, practically, nearly equal in speed to the Magnetic Telegraph, over which it is obvious it has many advantages in other respects.

The apparatus consists of a tube connecting the places between which communication is to be maintained, in which a sort of piston, called the "plunger," is fitted with a loose leather packing. The matter to be sent is enclosed in a bag attached behind this plunger. Its propulsion is secured by the pressure of the atmosphere of ordinary density behind it, that in front being rarified by means of an air pump, producing a partial vacuum. This propelling power is so great as to produce an apparently instantaneous motion of the plunger, with its load, from one end to the other of the model tube on exhibition, which is about thirty feet long and one and a half inches in diameter; indeed, the plunger issues forth with so much force, when not confined, as to knock down violently a heavy billet of wood placed opposite the end of the tube, if it is left open. The speed is estimated at about one thousand miles in an hour. The apparatus is so arranged that there can be intermediate stations upon the line, at which the progress of the plunger can be arrested, or, if preferred, it can pass directly through to the terminus.

The mechanical difficulties to the plan which readily suggest themselves, have been ingeniously and apparently effectually obviated by Mr. Richardson. The inconvenience of the sudden shock occasioned by the arrival of the plunger at the end of its journey, is avoided by an arrangement by which a portion of the air in front of it is compressed and allowed to escape, but gradually, forming a sort of cushion to ease the jolt. The retarding effect of the friction caused by the motion of the large column of air which necessarily follows the plunger in the tube, is prevented by the occasional recurrence of valves in the tube connecting with the atmosphere, to be opened by the plunger as it passes. The friction of the plunger itself is reduced to a very low point by the manner in which its packing is constructed.

We are informed that the apparatus has met with the approval of several gentlemen competent to form a sound opinion, who have examined it.

The patent right for the machine is owned by the Atmospheric Telegraph Company, of which Mr. Richardson is agent. It is proposed to open on Tuesday next, in this city, the subscription books of a company under the name of the "New York and Boston Atmospheric Dispatch Company," to construct a line between this city and New York. The tube of this line, it is proposed, shall be two feet in diameter. The cost of laying it down is estimated at $2,000 per mile. There will be supply valves as often as once in twenty-five miles, and intermediate stations at suitable points; for instance, at Worcester, Springfield, &c. There will be air-pumps at all the stations.

Hourly mails may be made up and despatched, a part of them at fixed hours, stopping at the stations, and the others proceeding through direct. It is expected that letters and parcels from New York would be delivered in Boston in less than half-an-hour. A company able to carry mail matter at this rate of speed, would be powerful competitors as contractors for performing the mail service. If a sufficient amount of matter is presented, it is claimed that the actual cost of transportation is not more than half that of any other method, while it is twenty times as fast. The line need not be straight, but can be curved so as to follow the face of the ground, or underlie the channels of rivers.

It will be observed that this invention bears some resemblance to the "Atmospheric Railway" so much talked of at one time, but that it avoids the objectionable features of that scheme, as the tube is closed throughout. We ...

NEWS ITEMS.

A girl, seventeen years old, was bitten by a rattlesnake on the left instep. Two hours and a half afterwards Dr. T. A. Atchison, who describes the case in the Southern Medical Journal, visited her, and found her sightless, with her face swollen, and her mind wandering. He placed her in a hot salt bath, and administered whiskey and carbonate of ammonia, until she had taken three pints of the first, and eighty grains of the latter; no intoxication followed, and she was cured.

The remains of the great Napoleon are to be made the occasion of another pompous ceremonial in Paris, on the 8th of May. They are to be removed on the 4th from the Chapel of St. Jerome to the monument erected for them under the dome of the Church of the Invalides, and on the 9th the tomb will be "inaugurated with great ceremony."

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—The publisher of the "Life in Boston" was assaulted on Monday night week, within a few paces of his residence in Cambridge, by two ruffians, in the employ of the Boston Gamblers, and beat and bruised until he was supposed to be lifeless. A slung shot was employed, and there is no doubt they intended to kill him on account of his exposure of the galvanized prop tables.

HIGH FRESHET.—The Susquehanna rose suddenly on Thursday and Friday week, some ten feet above low water, which did some damage to lumber on the shore. On the whole, however, the rise has been a great advantage; as it has enabled the lumbermen to get their produce to market in large quantities.

The determination of the inhabitants of Brooke and Ohio counties, in Virginia, to separate from that State, and join Pennsylvania, if they can, is called "the revolt of the Pan-handle," the territory being a narrow strip of land between the Pennsylvania line and the Ohio River, shaped like the handle of a pan.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILROAD.—We learn from an authentic source, says the Cincinnati Commercial, that Professor Mitchell, the agent of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, has sold two millions seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars of the bonds of this Company to Peabody & Co., of London, equal to par in the city of New York.

The question, who owns Lake Michigan? has sprung up in the Illinois Courts. The persons owning land along the shore of the Lake, claim to own to the middle of the Lake, while a Railroad Company that wishes to run a road along the shore, claim that all outside of high-water mark belongs to the State.

It is rumored at Havana that the Spanish Government had authorized the payment to Geo. Law, of the sum of $300,000, for detentions, losses, &c., connected with the steamer Cherokee. The sum is to be paid from the revenues of the island.

The new English financial scheme has been very favorably received at the London Stock Exchange. It proposes a very palpable reduction of the interest which the English Government will have to pay, but increases the national debt nominally about £3,000,000. A novel feature in it is the wiping away of the South Sea debt, which was incurred so many years ago that scarcely any one on this side of the Atlantic was aware of its existence.

CUSTOM HOUSE SITUATIONS.—So far, it is stated that there are about 500 applications for situations at the Boston Custom House. In 1840—when business of all kinds was greatly decreased—the applicants numbered several thousands.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—John S. Clapp has recovered $6,000 of the Hudson River Railroad Company, for damages recently sustained by a collision on that road, in which his leg was broken, and he was otherwise injured, so that he was confined to his room for about three months, and in consequence his business somewhat declined.

N. P. Willis said he saw, in the streets of Augusta, Ga., a novelty which told of climate and usage different from the North. "A very common, dirty-looking man, strolled along very leisurely in his shirt-sleeves, and gazing in the shop windows, but *with a negro behind carrying his coat*."

A CONGRESS OF PHILOLOGISTS.—It is stated that a project has been started by some French *savans*, to assemble in Paris, in the course of next month, a Congress of Philologists from the different countries of Europe, to discuss questions relative to different languages, and to prepare the way for establishing, if possible, a universal alphabet, as the first step towards the erection of a universal language. Phonography has a chance here.

The Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad has greatly enhanced the value of property all along its route, in some places more than doubling it.

Pennsylvania coal is continually finding new markets in all directions. Two of the latest instances which have come to our notice are the shipments of cargoes of coal at this port for Montevideo, South America, and Toronto, Upper Canada. The cargo for the latter place goes from here to Albany, where it takes the Erie Canal westward to Lake Ontario.

QUAKERISM.—According to the late English Census Returns, the average age attained by members of this peaceful sect is fifty-one years, two months and twenty-one days. Half of the ...

The Boston Mail says: "The best *imported*, real Scheidam Gin is now manufactured in town, at about a dollar a bucket, yet our toddy-makers talk of 'striking' for ten cents a cocktail; six cents without sugar, cheese, cod or crackers! Where is the pump?"

General Politkosky, the Russian Privy Councillor, confessed on his death-bed that he had embezzled 1,800,000 silver rubles. The *corpse* of the penitent man was degraded in its coffin by the executioner.

INCREASED PRICE OF A SHAVE.—The barbers of Boston, it is said, have agreed to advance the price for a shave after the 1st of May to ten cents; hair-cutting twenty cents; champooing twenty-five. The brokers are about to move next.

The Legislature of Ohio, at its last session, so amended the school law as to provide for the education of the colored children of that State. It establishes schools for them in every township where fifteen children live, who can attend.

Morganatic marriages are expressly sanctioned in Germany, by Frederick the Great, in his Code of 1750. The word is said to be derived from the German, Morgengabe—morning gift.

George Morrow, a blacksmith residing near Hopkinsville, Kentucky, being at the time under the influence of liquor, ordered his son, Hervey Morrow, a youth about seventeen years of age, to leave his house. The son not going out immediately, the father seized his gun, pushed his son out at the door, and instantly fired at him; the whole charge entered his forehead, killing him instantly.

A Grand Jury of New York has presented the Tombs—the City Prison, where four persons were poisoned with foul air—as a public nuisance.

PROPERTY LEFT IN RAILROAD CARS.—A late English decision pronounces it larceny for the attendant of a railroad company to appropriate to his own use property left behind by passengers in railroad cars. He is compelled to take it to the chief officer of the company.

SINGULAR AFFAIR.—The body of a drowned person, with skull fractured, was recently found in the Potomac river. It was identified by Capt. Henry Troutman, as that of his son, even particular marks corresponding, and the family went into mourning. Last week the son returned to his astonished father alive and well.

The "Albion" (good authority, it is presumed,) states that the nett receipts of Mr. Thackeray, from his lectures in this country, amounted to $12,000. The Albion says, also, that Thackeray has no intention of writing a book about this country.

Father Gavazzi, in a recent lecture, gave mortal offence to some of the High Church School of Episcopalians, by intimating an opinion that the cross on the steeples of Protestant Churches, and the statues and paintings some of them have inside, are but preliminary symptoms of Puseyism, leading, in the end, to Rome.

ATWATER'S PATENT BANK NOTES ECLIPSED.—A one dollar bill of the Bank of Hartford county, Connecticut, of the modern issue, which has been announced as a sure preventive against alteration, was altered to ten dollars, and passed through one bank in Boston, last week, as genuine, but detected, though with difficulty, at the next bank where it was offered.

QUESTION FOR DEBATING SOCIETIES.—Does it follow that a man raised on ginger must be ginger-bred? Let some of our young lyceums discuss this. The warmth of the subject will admit of a spicy debate.

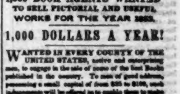
The overland emigration to the Pacific, this season, as we learn from the St. Louis Intelligencer, is quite feeble, compared with the great movement of previous years. The Intelligencer, having heard from various sections of the Upper Mississippi, and seeing what is going on in St. Louis, says that not half as many emigrants will cross the plains this season as crossed during the last, though the proportion of Mormons is greater than before.

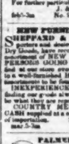
The President has appointed Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, between the hours of twelve and three, to receive the visits of applicants for office.

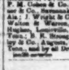
A THRILLING SCENE.—The ship Trade-Wind, which took fire on her passage from New York to San Francisco, had among her passengers eight Missionaries and their families, sent out to California and Oregon, by the Home Missionary Society. One of them writes home the following description of the scene on board:

On the morning of the twenty-first day of our passage, when in latitude 1 deg. 14 mins., and longitude 32 degs. 38 mins., one of the sailors came running to the officer on the quarter deck, crying out, "The ship is on fire!" The fire was in the cargo somewhere, it was supposed, between the second and third decks: but how extensive could not be immediately ascertained. A hole was cut through the deck, and a stream of water from the force-pump, which would throw about five barrels per minute, was thrown in upon the burning mass.

The magazine was hoisted upon the upper deck, and placed where it could be easily thrown overboard; the life-boats got out and the provisions and water, and the clothing which we would need till we could reach the land, made ready. At this time another large opening was made, and a box, on fire, was broken to pieces, and the contents passed upon the deck. Another and another were broken ...







Selected Poetry.

"LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

BY MRS. N. S. NICHOLS.

Nay, frown not on thy brother's creed,
Should it, perchance, dissent from thine:
That which supplies his inward need,
Should never make thee to repine.

The Source from whence our beings flow—
That Power which did all things create,
Has placed the star of lesser glow
In Heaven beside a brighter mate?

Through that illimitable range,
The universe of sight and sound!
We can but mark, harmonious change
Makes beauty everywhere abound.

Even in leaves, and buds, and flowers,
We see each differing from its kind,—
How tame, then, were this world of ours,
If there were but *one* mould for mind!

If, then, thy brother sees the truth
In what, to him, is clearer light,
Shall thou consume thy strength and youth
In proving his the falser sight?

Shouldst thou not rather kindly join
To his thy loving word and deeds!
That each, new happiness might coin,
In trampling down dissension's weeds!

Whatever things are honest, pure,—
Whatever things are true and just,—
Wherever found, but these secure,
And thou shalt triumph in thy trust!

As children of one God, beloved!
Learn to forbear and suffer long!
Be quickly to compassion moved,
Free to forgive and right the wrong!

And over all, that mantle cast,
Whose beauty hallows bond and free!
Which draws a veil o'er errors past—
The spotless guard of CHARITY!

Daily Register.

Selected Articles.

REVIVAL OF OIL-ANOINTING.

FROM CHAMBERS'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

Professor Simpson, of Edinburgh, has been the means of bringing to light a curious corroboration of the sanitary value of the ancient practice of anointing with oil. It appears that the learned professor, when recently visiting the manufacturing town of Galashiels, was casually informed that the workers in the wool-mill in that place were exempt from the attacks of consumption and scrofula. On inquiring of

[illegible]

exciting, and laborious kind followed the unctuous manipulation. In like manner, the wool-workers are in motion throughout the whole day; and from the return they receive for their daily labor, it is not probable that they have it in their power to indulge in those dietetic luxuries or excesses which create dyspepsia in other circles. The inference is, that exercise must go hand in hand with the oil, and that other physiological conditions must be strictly preserved, before anointing can certainly be depended on for conferring its full tale of benefit on humanity. There may, indeed, be frequent instances of persons benefitting by external application when all other aids fail in making the least impression; but in ordinary cases, the safe course for all who can command sufficient air and exercise, is to regard anointing as an adjuvant, not as a specific—an element of cure, but not as constituting the entire cure.

There is a certain class of people to whom this practice may be peculiarly serviceable—those who are disagreeably or injuriously affected by easterly winds, especially the gouty or rheumatic. The east is known to be a dry wind, and never, except in very stormy weather, is it accompanied by rain. After a continuance of this wind, the leaves of plants become dry and shrivelled, evidently suffering from want of moisture. Now, without presuming to propound any medical theory, we may suggest, that it is just possible the east wind may in some measure produce its disagreeable influence on the human system by parching and drying up the skin; and in this view, anointing, by acting as a lubricant, may go far to counteract the baneful influence. At any rate, it is easy to try the question, if it is supposed to be worth trying, by experiment.

As to the kind of oil—that of the cod appears to be the strongest; and if it could be divested of its infamous odor, it probably would be the best. But some authorities are of opinion, that any kind of emollient is suitable; in this view, a wide range of selection, founded even on the basis of Roman ingredients, is open for use; and when to these are added the discoveries of modern chemistry, it is evident that the most fastidious may have their tastes gratified.—Friction of itself has always been regarded as of great therapeutic value; and the harder the rubbing with oil, the more beneficial will be the result. If the body has need of oleaginous aliment, it will absorb it as greedily as the parched earth drinks in rain after a season of drought. In the experiments we have ourselves instituted, the body, when rubbed at night, shows no traces of lubrication in the morning, and the sleeping-dress is little, if at all affected. Careful housewives may be alarmed for their napery, but, with ordinary attention, there is little danger; and even supposing there were some trifling inconveniences, the benefit expected may surely be esteemed a fair equivalent.

A WONDERFUL BONE.

[illegible]

Wit and Humor.

CRUMBS FROM THE NEW YORK DUTCHMAN.

How quickly familiarity breeds contempt. We passed over the Hudson River Railroad the other day, at the rate of forty miles an hour—a gait that would have commanded the admiration of the world forty years ago. It will not now command the admiration of a travelling tinker. Just this side of Peekskill we met a boy fishing for "shiners." He sat within fifteen feet of the track, and would you believe it, he never once took his eye from the line, or give us the least hint we were making any splurge that would at all warrant a straw hat in going into the most low pressure of buzzes. Had he set his dog on the locomotive, he could not have treated us with more cutting contempt. As we said before, things soon grow so common. Shoot men from town to town, by means of mortars, and in less than a week it would become so common-place that a gentleman taking his seat on a half keg of powder would excite but little more attention than a fluctuation in the fried pie market.

DON'T BE AFRAID to marry a woman because she is a little cross and snappish now and then. Remember, the best apples are produced by engrafting on a crab. A woman that scolds and gets feverish, may be rather trying to the patience, but she is always a divinity of cleanliness. Indeed, it is her love of neatness that makes her fret. If Mrs. Scowby had no more care for her parlor than that good-natured piece of dimity, Mrs. Flatulence, she would care no more about dirty boots than she does. But as she differs in this respect from her good-natured neighbor, a soiled dog on her front door stoop, gives her a rush of blood to the head, that can only be subdued by a resort to hot water and broom-sticks. Again we repeat, don't cut a girl because she scolds.

INDEPENDENT STATE, that, California. A friend in the vicinity of the mines writes us that everybody does just as he pleases. In proof of this he mentions that out of six Methodist ministers that he is acquainted with, five wear moustaches and one plays on the tambourine. Think of that once, a Methodist minister with a moustache. We should as soon have thought of hearing that two whales had been fighting a duel with a pair of broad-swords. Great country, that land of gold.

A JUVENILE will extract pleasure out of anything. Give a mob of school-boys a heap of sand, and they will organize a dirt pie manufactory, that will afford them more solid happi-

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THE RIVAL TO PUNCH.

[illegible]

City Scenes.

Lecturer on Electro-Biology.—"Now, sir! You can't jump over that Box! Ahem!"
Subject.—"Jump? Eh! Ugh! Lor bless me! Jump? No, I know I can't—never could jump—Ugh!" [*Thunders of applause from believers.*]

GOOD MEASURE.—"I don't know how it is," remarked a person who was fond of writing poetry for the journals, but whose productions always met with a rejection, "I have written a great deal—but as yet, my pieces have never been published."

"Perhaps," replied his friend, "there were faults you were not aware of, but easily detected by the hawk-eyed editor."

"Well," rejoined the poet, "I can always write the first line well enough, but I am perplexed about the second, thus:

"Tread lightly, stranger, o'er this hallowed dust;
At some future period there is some probability that

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THE FALSE ONE.

The broken moon lay in the autumn sky;
And I lay at thy feet;
You bent above me; in the silence, I
Could hear my wild heart beat.

I spoke—my soul was full of trembling fears,
At what my words would bring;
You raised your face—your eyes were full of tears
As the sweet eyes of spring.

You kissed me then—I worshipped at thy feet
Upon the shadowy sod.
Oh, fool! I loved thee! I loved thee, lovely cheat,
Better than fame or God!

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Miscellaneous.

THE RAPPINGS IN ENGLAND.

[illegible]

INSTINCT OF A TOAD.

[illegible]

A NEW AMUSEMENT.

We have sometimes thought it might prove a most useful thing for the pale, feeble and sickly young women of the present day, if some competent person should get up a series of amusements for them, of a kind fitted to develope and strengthen their physical powers. Suppose, for example, we should get up an amusement called "Taking off our Grandmothers," in which one or several of these noble young women should appear in short gown and petticoat, with pails, soap and scrubbing brush, and *play* scrubbing the floor—mind, only *play* it, though, of course, to be effectively played, it should be done as vigorously and as nearly like our grandmothers who did it in earnest, as possible. The brush should be laid on as hard, and the floor be made as clean, as if done in earnest instead of fun, but you are to remember that it is only to be fun, fashionable fun, and you know that a great many fashionable amusements are as fatiguing as scrubbing floors; for instance, dancing all night. Only let some ingenious body contrive to make it a fashionable amusement, to take *off our grandmothers'* floor-scrubbing, and our word *for* it, many of our fashionable young women, who don't seem to have strength enough to pick up a fan or a handkerchief, would go through the whole process of scrubbing a floor, and do it well.

As few of our fashionable friends would know how to get up this amusement, on account of never having seen it done, we supply the recipe from our collection of hints to housewives.

For this purpose, have a small tub or bucket of warm water; an old saucer to hold a piece of brown soap, a large, thick tow-linen floor-cloth, and a long-handled scrubbing-brush.—Dip the whole of the floor-cloth into the water, and with it wet a portion of the floor. Next, rub some soap on the bristles of the brush, and scrub hard all over the wet place. Then dip your cloth into the water, and with it wash the suds off the floor. Wring the cloth, wet it again, and wipe the floor with it a second time. Lastly, wash the cloth about in the water, wring it as dry as possible, and give the floor a last and hard wiping with it. Afterwards, go on to the next part of the floor, wet it, scrub it, wipe it three times, and proceed in the same manner, a piece at a time, till you have gone over the whole; changing the dirty water for clean whenever you find it necessary. When the floor has been scrubbed, leave the sashes raised while it is drying. For scouring common floors that are very dirty, have by you an old tin pan with some gray sand in it, and after soaping the brush, rub it on some sand also.

We believe the above are the necessary directions, and, strictly followed, they will constitute an amusement of the most taking character, and many a gentleman who wouldn't give a straw for all the polkas that were ever invented, would give his eyes and his heart for

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DR. CHALMERS'S PRONUNCIATION.—Dr. Cox's description of Chalmers's pronunciation in the pulpit is as follows:—"When he began to speak, though I had heard of his Fifeshire accent, or rather broad Scotch brogue, the uncommon qualities and earnestness of his voice surprised me. In prayer, I was sometimes mystified at first, by such expressions sounding as the following:—'Oh, Lord, a gude and a blessed thang it is, to luve and to serve Thee; and a bettir thang it is to sin against The. Oh, Lord, may of th' Kreeschun graces be in us and grow, pertakeelyrly the grace of faith.' By *barie* there, or rather *bether*, he meant *bitter*; though, as he first uttered it, it struck my ear and my soul as a terrible or confounding sentiment! The disciples of Erasmus could scarcely go it! Some of his expressions, however, were simple, filial and beautiful, as well as touching in an eminent degree. One I will quote, as I well remember it, in the main:—'May our luve for Thee, our Master and Lord, be true and pramative; may it be like that of the apostles and the Kreeshuns of the martyr agony; may we serve The before we luve The, and luve The before we delight to do The honor.' I give these as the best approximate specimens of his enunciation and his utterance that I can recollect or command—certainly from no thought or allowance of caricature, and with a tender demurrer lest I should seem to disparage him with any reader."

THE FAME OF AUTHORS.—The fame of most authors is very ephemeral, chiefly owing to their choice of subjects of the day or of the age or nation. English literature does not preserve above eight or ten authors before the age of Shakspeare; not above twenty from Shakspeare to Addison, and scarcely fifty from the time of Addison to the year 1840. Since the days of Elizabeth, one or two books or pamphlets per day have been printed; but the subjects were obsolete theology, forgotten politics, or superseded philosophy, the majority in bad method or bad taste. It has been the same in France, Germany, Italy and Holland, and doubtless was the same among the ancients, though we so often lament the loss of their works.

Agricultural.

MASTIC CEMENT.

We have had many inquiries lately respecting the mastic cement for covering the fronts of houses, and giving them the appearance of brown freestone. We have endeavored to find out its composition, and have at last, we believe, obtained reliable information respecting it. Red lead, oil, sand, and limestone dust, in some form cover every compound of it. Fifty parts by measure, of clean, dry sand; fifty of

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FOO-FOO-ING.

[illegible]

COAL ASHES.

[illegible]

For the Young.

FERMENTATION.

[illegible]

CARE OF CARTS AND WAGONS.

[illegible]

For Housekeepers.

[illegible]

The Riddler.

[illegible]

The Olio.

SPRING.

A bursting into greenness,
A waking as from sleep,
A twitter and a warble
That make the pulses leap;
A sense of renovation,
Of freshness and of health,
A casting off of sordid fear,
A carelessness of wealth.

A watching as in childhood
For the flowers that one by one
Open their golden petals
To woo the fitful sun;
A gush, a flash, a gurgle,
A wish to shout and sing,
As filled with hope and gladness,
We hail the vernal Spring.

THE BLOSSOMS AND THE LEAVES.—Once when the blossoms in May were falling off, thin, pale, and small, the leaves exclaimed:

"Ah! these feeble, and useless things; scarcely are they born, when they sink to the earth! But we, behold we stand firm, and endure the heat of the Summer, growing ever broader, brighter, and more flourishing, till after many months of usefulness, when we have given to the earth the most beautiful ripe fruit, clothed in gay-colored robes of honor, and amid the cannonading of the storm, we sink to rest."

But the fallen blossoms replied:

"We sink to the earth cheerfully, after we have first given birth to the fruit!"

Oh! ye quiet, unobserved, and quickly faded souls, in the retired study—ye little regarded ones of the school-room—ye noble well-doers, whose names are not in history—and ye retired mothers, be ye not discouraged before the glitter and parade of those who sit on mountains of gold, or stand on triumphal arches, making a vain show of doubtful honors; be ye not discouraged—ye are the blossoms which give birth to the fruit.—*The Guardian.*

BISCAYAN GAME OF CARDS.—In a coffee-house, four gentlemen were seated at a card-table when I entered. Accidentally resting my eyes upon them, I was surprised to see one of the party shut one eye and at the same time thrust his tongue out of his mouth; from him my eyes wandered to another, who at the same moment squinted with both eyes, and thrust forward his under lip. I now saw there was a constant succession of face-making all the while the game went on. It is impossible to describe the odd, ludicrous, and hideous faces of the players. I was at first dumb with astonishment.

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THE [illegible]

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } [illegible]

DEVOTED TO [illegible]

VOLUME XXX[illegible]

Choice Poetry.

SLEEP SWEETLY, GENTLE [illegible]

FROM THE TRIBUNE.

[The only child of the Countess Ossoli, known as Margaret Fuller, is buried in [illegible] cemetery, at Manchester, N. H. There [illegible] vase of flowers placed near the grave, [illegible] slab, with a cross and lily sculptured [illegible] bore the inscription: "In memory of A[illegible] Philip Ossoli, who was born at Ri[illegible] of September, 1848, and perished by [illegible] Fire Island, with both his parents, Gio[illegible] and S. Margaret Fuller Ossoli, on [illegible] July, 1850."]

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Original Novel[illegible]

MISS THUSA'S SPINNING-WHE[illegible]

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